

## Eternal Heart 67

Chapter 67: You're Just a Defeated Foe

Today's bet involving the meteoric iron is quite unfavorable for Yunyue Sect.

Right from the start, they've lost two consecutive matches.

"Atong, you've managed to achieve two consecutive victories; that's already an extraordinary performance. Yunyue Sect will not tolerate losing three in a row. The next opponent will definitely be strong," transmitted the middle-aged man with the figure-eight mustache.

Atong, mute, nodded slightly upon hearing this.

"In the next match, you don't need to win; just do your best to drag it out and wear down your opponent's strength! If you can do this, aside from the original reward, I'll also give you the half-precious soft armor you're wearing," said the middle-aged man with the figure-eight mustache.

Instantly, a trace of joy appeared on Atong's face.

...

The half-precious soft armor is incredibly rare, and its value is even close to that of a genuine precious artifact.

At this moment.

The Yunyue Sect was discussing who it should send to fight.

"Chen Yu, are you confident you can defeat this Atong?" asked the Yunyue Sect Master with some concern.

Just now, it was Elder Mao who suggested sending this disciple into the fray.

Elder Mao estimated: Chen Yu's cultivation technique was as mature as Wan Dong's who had just been defeated, but his defenses and strength were undoubtedly stronger. As long as he didn't make any sizable blunders, defeating the injured Atong shouldn't be difficult.

"This... shouldn't be a problem," nodded Chen Yu.

"Sect Master, let me take the stage. Wan Dong also trained in 'Cloud Evil Fist' but is more profound in his practice, and yet he was defeated. If we lose three matches in a row objected Qiu Yue'er.

The words "lose three matches in a row made the Yunyue Sect Master hesitate.

Indeed.

Yunyue Sect could not afford to lose again. Otherwise, aside from losing the bet, they would be utterly disgraced.

"Just now Wan Dong and Shi Chuan were both sure of winning, and what was the result? Moreover, this person has only recently broken through to the late-stage Meridian Passage," said Qiu Yue'er, her gaze towards Chen Yu filled with strong skepticism and disdain.

"Hmm," the Yunyue Sect Master nodded in agreement.

And so.

Qiu Yue'er got her wish and gracefully ascended the stage.

On the Testing Gold Platform.

The wooden, boyishly simple Atong wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, staring blankly at Qiu Yue'er.

"Your luck ends here!" said Qiu Yue'er unceremoniously as she drew out a slender, silver-gleaming precious sword that was evidently a treasured weapon!

The Ling Yue Sword, a treasured weapon crafted specifically for Qiu Yue'er.

Cloud Fall Sword!

With a flicker of the Ling Yue Sword in her hand, it transformed into a hazy cloud of light waves like a sword, and within the way she wielded her swordsmanship, there was a sense of ethereal tracelessness.

Upon this sword technique's debut, some from the Iron Sword Sect changed countenance.

"It's the Cloud Fall Sword! It's the introductory cultivation technique of Yunyue Sect's immense foundational 'Azure Cloud Sky'."

"This swordsmanship is on par with the highest level of entry-level martial arts."

Ding ding! Dang chi!

On the Testing Gold Platform, the illusory cloud-like Linglong Sword clashed against a solid, steady sword shield, creating a stark contrast.

However.

The crowd could see that the wooden, simple Atong was already at a disadvantage.

Just ten moves in, Atong was forced to go on the offensive.

His shield now bore one or two visible sword marks. The intangible sword winds left several cracks on Atong's leather armor.

Atong's defense was filled with repeated flaws, but he stubbornly held on.

"Atong is injured, and Qiu Yue'er is strong. Her martial arts skill is profound, not to mention she also has a custom-made precious artifact," thought Chen Yu to himself.

The outcome was already decided; it was just a matter of how long Atong could hold on.

After dozens of moves.

Ding ka!

Qiu Yue'er's Ling Yue Sword split Atong's sword in two.

Lose?

Atong looked at the bloodline on his arm; the opposing girl's precious sword was only half an inch from his throat.

"Atong, your defeat is not unjust. The opponent has a custom-made precious artifact that can be used to its greatest potential the middle-aged man with the figure-eight mustache was not at all surprised.

Generally speaking.

Meridian Passage Stage disciples aren't really suited for using genuine precious artifacts; firstly, they can't unleash its full potential, and secondly, they are difficult to wield, and it consumes a great deal of internal energy.

A half-precious artifact is, in fact, more suitable.

But for Qiu Yue'er, who has a noble status and a custom-made precious artifact, things are different.

Custom-made artifacts can possibly be adjusted to complement her cultivation technique, strength conditions, and to bring out greater power while reducing consumption.

Atong had already succeeded by dragging Qiu Yue'er into dozens of moves.

"Who's next, who will take the stage?" Qiu Yue'er, holding her Ling Yue Sword, gestured towards the Iron Sword Sect's side.

The Yunyue Sect Master and elders sighed a little in relief.

The forceful Qiu Yue'er winning one match had at least salvaged some pride.

"I'll go," came a cold voice.

Woosh!

A cold and aloof tall youth with a precious sword in hand floated down to the Testing Gold Platform.

"Eh!"

Chen Yu felt that this tall youth looked somewhat familiar.

Quickly.

He recalled meeting two disciples from the Iron Sword Sect, one tall and one short, when he was fighting the Ten Evil Bandit King.

At that time, the two young men were quite domineering, wanting to claim the Bandit King's head.

Naturally, Chen Yu disagreed and harmed the shorter one with a kick, and exchanged a strike with the other tall youth.

Now, this tall youth was the very same person.

"Iron Sword Sect's 'Gao Feng.' I am very interested in your swordsmanship," stated the tall youth flatly.

Qiu Yue'er scoffed and, with a flicker of her Ling Yue Sword, stirred up a misty wave of sword light.

Shatter!

The tall youth named Gao Feng shook his precious sword, instantly splitting it into several overlapping and intersecting sword light illusions.

"That is

Onlookers from the three sects, some of the older generation, couldn't help but whisper, seemingly recognizing something.

Qiang ding ding! Chichichi!

A few illusory sword light shadows, uncertain in solidity, tore apart the sword cloud waves conjured by Qiu Yue'er, creating several rifts.

Even a few of the seemingly indistinguishable true and false sword shadows forced Qiu Yue'er back several steps.

"What sword technique is this!" exclaimed Qiu Yue'er, her face losing color.

"It's the 'Sky Shadow Sword Technique' from Iron Sword Sect!"

"At such a young age, he has mastered such an ancient sword technique. A hundred years ago, the 'Sky Shadow Sword Elder' roamed Chu Country with this technique, hardly finding an equal."

Even several high-ranking members of the Water Moon Sect couldn't help but discuss it among themselves.

Swish, swish! Sss, sss!

Gao Feng's face was proudly cold and indifferent as overlapping shadows of swords emerged around him, some shifting from light to dark, others from dark to light.

"How did I not see such exquisite swordsmanship from this guy last time?"

Chen Yu was surprised.

He didn't know.

Their last clash had been hasty, and Gao Feng's 'Sky Shadow Sword Technique' had only just been mastered then, his skill not yet stable.

Moreover, on that occasion, Chen Yu had injured another partner with a kick, preventing them from fighting at full strength.

And with so much time passed since then, Gao Feng's swordsmanship had stabilized and improved.

Ding-tss!

A faint sword shadow suddenly solidified, brushing past the Linglong Sword, aiming straight for Qiu Yue'er's throat.

Whoosh!

Qiu Yue'er swiftly changed her stance just in time, the phantom sword light cutting only a few strands of her hair.

However,

At that moment, Gao Feng was displaying movement techniques that were at least on the level of Nangong Li, if not better, shadowing her movements and seizing the opportunity to press his attack.

Ding, ding, tss!

Qiu Yue'er was on the defensive, managing to block the uncertain real or feigned attacks of her opponent solely based on the advantages of the Linglong Sword.

"Tch, tch, when it comes to the depth of swordsmanship, Yunyue Sect isn't even worthy to carry our shoes."

The middle-aged man with a beard on his face was quite pleased.

At that moment,

Gao Feng, armed with only a Half-precious Artifact, managed to suppress Qiu Yue'er completely with the finesse of his sword and movement techniques.

He was calm and collected, in no rush to secure a victory.

"We've lost."

The attitude of Gao Feng was clear for the Yunyue Sect Master and others to see.

If Gao Feng had rushed for victory, Qiu Yue'er might have stood a chance to turn the tide with the advantages of her artifact.

But with Gao Feng in no hurry, that hope had diminished.

"This Gao Feng is very clever. Qiu Yue'er was worn out from her previous fight, and using an artifact ultimately consumes more energy. If this drags on, she's bound to lose."

Chen Yu sighed inwardly.

Using an artifact at the Meridian Passage Stage can amplify one's power for a short period, but the energy consumed is indeed greater.

Qiu Yue'er had a custom-made artifact which was somewhat better, but fighting two consecutive battles had left her somewhat spent.

Dozens of moves later,

Gao Feng's precious sword drew three or four phantom blades, forcing the panting Qiu Yue'er off the trial platform.

"I've lost."

Qiu Yue'er landed clumsily, her face full of shame.

She, who was the mainstay, had been defeated in just the second round. How could this be possible?

Several elders from Yunyue Sect sighed. In terms of the depth of swordsmanship, they were indeed no match for Iron Sword Sect.

Moreover, Gao Feng had a good psychological approach to combat.

Thus far,

All three main fighters of Yunyue Sect had been defeated.

"Haha, Zhan Sect Master! As we said before, three against four. You still have one more slot for a contestant."

The man with the beard laughed out loud, triumphant and confident.

At that moment,

He felt certain of victory.

His three contestants, each stronger than the last!

Without a strong card up their sleeve, how could the Iron Sword Sect be so bold as to fight three against four?

"Chen Yu, it's up to you now. Gao Feng has expended quite a bit of energy. If you can defeat him, it will save some face for our Yunyue Sect."

Elder Mao sighed.

Clearly, he had lost faith in this gamble.

"Chen Yu. According to the standards for main disciples, if you can win one match, then you will be rewarded with three thousand Grade Essence Stones and one pound of meteoric iron."

The Yunyue Sect Master said solemnly.

Regardless, Yunyue Sect still had one slot left for a contestant.

And Chen Yu's strength, based on his performance in the external sect competition, should qualify him as a main disciple.

"Three thousand Grade Essence Stones, and one pound of meteoric iron? If I win against him, will I get all that?"

Chen Yu's face lit up with joy.

Such rewards for the main force were very generous.

No wonder the previous three had been fighting to participate.

The Yunyue Sect Master and others were taken aback and speechless. The contest had not yet begun, and the boy was already concerned about the reward.

"You little brat! Enough talk! You'll get your due after you win."

Elder Mao said, annoyed.

"Hmph! Don't get knocked down in three moves."

Qiu Yue'er spoke irritably.

She knew firsthand how powerful the opponent was. If she had been defeated, Chen Yu stood no chance.

"Rest assured! For the reward, I'll give it my all."

Chen Yu laughed heartily.

His display of confidence, despite the successive losses of his predecessors, made the high-ranking members of the Yunyue Sect even more doubtful.

Swoosh!

In a flash, Chen Yu's figure floated onto the trial platform.

"It's... it's you!"

Gao Feng stared at Chen Yu, initially stunned, then suddenly exclaimed in shock.

How could he not recognize Chen Yu!

That day, Chen Yu had suppressed him with a single move, and kicked his senior brother, an indignity he had endured for a long time.

In the time that followed,

The image of that Yunyue Sect disciple striding away lingered in his mind, unshakable.

Because of this,

He had diligently practiced his swordsmanship, and his cultivation technique had greatly advanced.

"Haha... an old adversary! You're surprised to see me, aren't you?"

Chen Yu grinned.

But in Gao Feng's eyes, that smile was irritating and smug, and anger welled up in him: "Don't be presumptuous. Our last confrontation is not over yet."

What! An old adversary?

The members of the three sects present nearly dropped their jaws.

Seeing the annoyed look on Gao Feng, it seemed there was some truth to it, at least not far off.

What was happening?

The Yunyue Sect disciples, including the high-ranking members, were greatly surprised.

Could it be that Gao Feng, who had mastered the 'Sky Shadow Sword Technique,' was once defeated by Chen Yu?

That... that's impossible!

Shock at the implausible notion was evident on Qiu Yue'er's pretty face.